BATMAN
No.36

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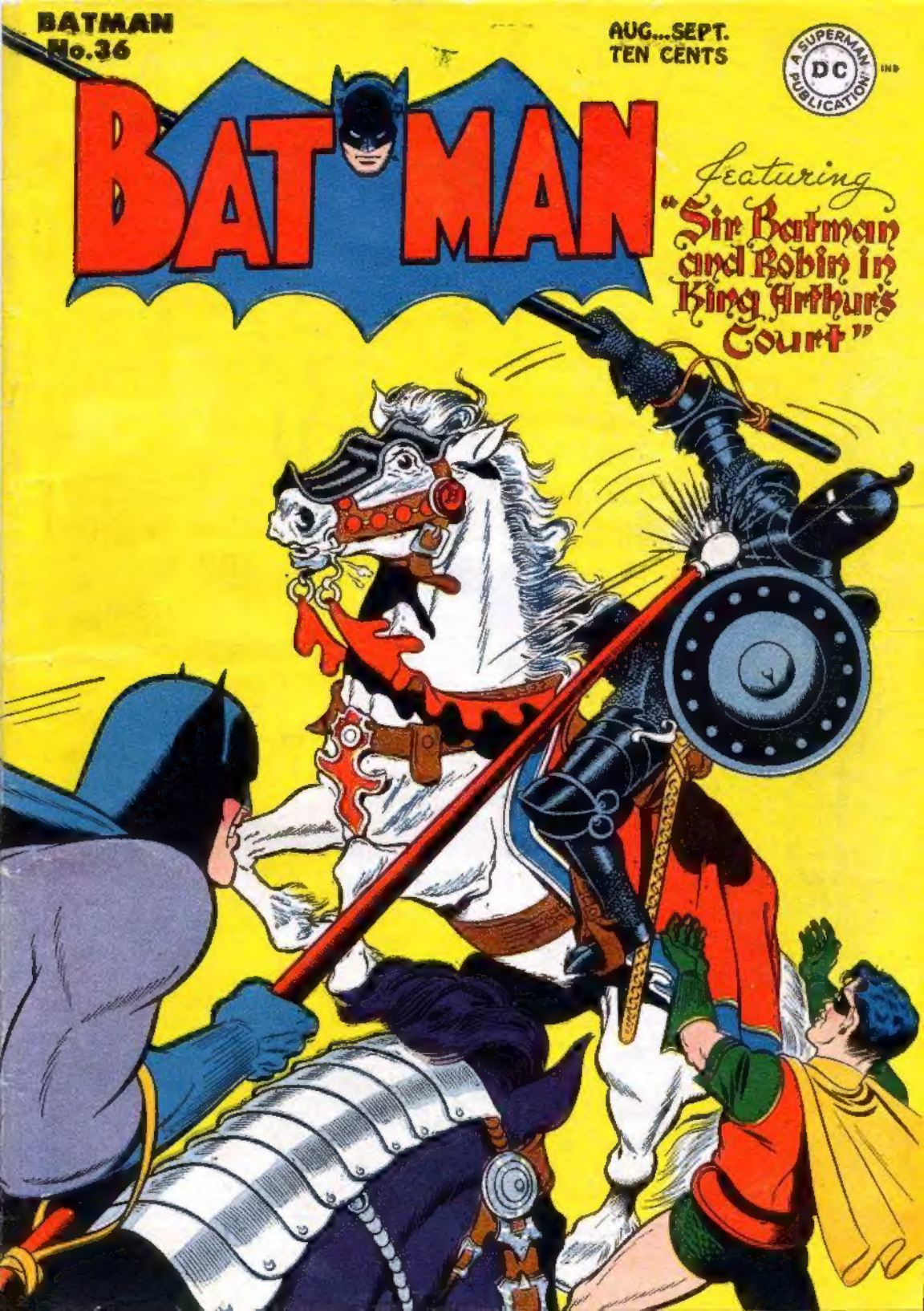
TEN CENTS

BATMAN

Featuring
"Sir Batman and Robin in King Arthur's Court"



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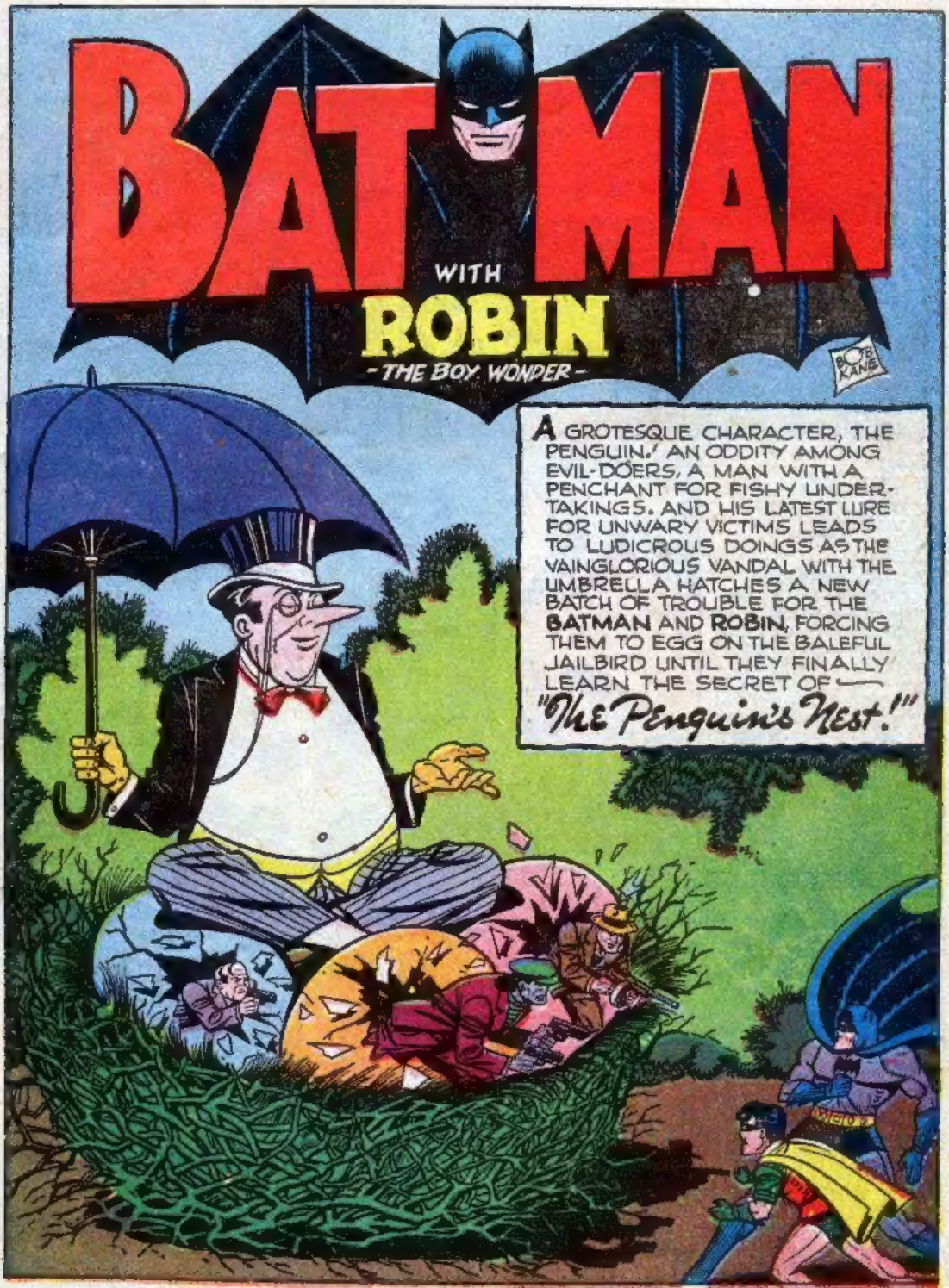

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
A GROTESQUE CHARACTER, THE PENGUIN, AN ODDITY AMONG EVIL-DOERS, A MAN WITH A PENCHANT FOR FISHY UNDERTAKINGS. AND HIS LATEST LURE FOR UNWARY VICTIMS LEADS TO LUDICROUS DOINGS AS THE VAINGLORIOUS VANDAL WITH THE UMBRELLA HATCHES A NEW BATCH OF TROUBLE FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, FORCING THEM TO EGG ON THE BALEFUL JAILBIRD UNTIL THEY FINALLY LEARN THE SECRET OF "The Penguin's Nest!"

ON ONE OF GOTHAM CITY'S RICHEST STREETS, A NEW CAFE, CATERING TO THE PALATE OF THE GOURMET AND THE PURSE OF THE RICH, OPENS ITS DOORS..
THE NEST
IT'S CHARMING, BARON!
I TRUST THE CUISINE EQUALS THE DECOR
TABLE FOR TWO, SIR? RIGHT THIS WAY.
BUT WAIT! THOSE BIRDS! THAT FAMILIAR VISAGE! THIS MUST BE THE PENGUIN, THAT GROTESQUE CREATURE OF ILL-OMEN WHOSE USE OF FEATHERED CREATURES MARKS PATHWAYS TO CRIME! ARE WE NOT JUSTIFIED IN WONDERING WHAT DEVIOUS INTENT LURKS BEHIND THIS GLAMOROUS CAFE WHICH CATERS TO EXPENSIVE APPETITES? LET US SEE...
WHAT'S THIS?
WE ASK OUR GUESTS TO WRITE THEIR ORDERS, SIR, AND SIGN THEIR NAMES. AVOIDS CONFUSION IN SERVING.
MAY I SUGGEST OUR CHICKEN MAISON?
ER-AH-HOW DOES ONE SPELL "MAISON", MY DEAR?
MEANWHILE, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...
MAWSTER BRUCE, A CAFE HAS BEEN OPENED DOWN THE BLOCK BY THAT FRIGHTFUL PENGUIN PERSON!
YOU SURE THE PENGUIN OWNS THE CAFE, ALFRED?
HE SAYS SO, SIR!

THAT WIND-BAG WITH A RESTAURANT? SOMETHING FOUL COOKING!
PRECISELY, MAWSTER DICK!
COME ON, DICK, WE'LL FINISH OUR DINNER AT THE NEST—AND SEE WHAT THE PENGUIN IS UP TO THIS TIME.!
SWELL! I'VE AN APPETITE FOR CRIME!
SHORTLY, THE WILY PENGUIN UNWITTINGLY GREETS HIS MOST MENACING FOES...
NICE PLACE YOU HAVE HERE!
THANK YOU, SIR! THIS WAY, PLEASE!
BRUCE!
COMMISSIONER GORDON! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
THE PENGUIN'S RECORD—ANY DEAL HE'S IN MADE ME CURIOUS! MEET INSPECTOR GALL.
I NOW TROD THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW, COMMISSIONER!
I HAVE MY DOUBTS, BUT I CAN'T STOP YOU FROM TRYING, PENGUIN.!
QUITE SO! NOW, SIGN YOUR ORDERS, PLEASE...
SIGN OUR ORDERS, EH?
HE'S UP TO NEW DEVILTRY! BUT WHAT?
3

MEANWHILE, IN THE KITCHEN...
DOZENS OF SIGNATURES OF GREAT VALUE! AND WITH THE COMMISSIONER HERE, I'M READY TO PROCEED WITH MY PLAN!
SHORTLY, AT A TABLE ADJOINING GORDON'S...
WHAT DID I TELL YOU? LOOK!
HE'S PURSE-SNATCHING!
CAUGHT IN THE ACT, PENGUIN! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
OH, DEAR—NABBED ON THE WING!
THAT'S HIS RACKET! RUNNING A CAFE FOR THE RICH SO HE CAN LIFT PURSES! EXCUSE ME, BRUCE! I MUST GO!
GUESS WE'LL GO TOO, DICK!
WHAT'S THE HURRY!
THE PENGUIN WOULDN'T SNATCH A PURSE RIGHT UNDER GORDON'S NOSE UNLESS HE WANTED TO BE CAUGHT!
THAT'S TRUE! BUT WHY—?
HURRY AND CHANGE! I DON'T KNOW WHY BUT THE PENGUIN WANTS TO GO TO JAIL!

WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THE PENGUIN OUT OF JAIL UNTIL WE LEARN WHAT HE'S UP TO!
WAIT, COMMISSIONER! YOU CAN'T ARREST THE PENGUIN!
GO AWAY, BATMAN! THE COMMISSIONER IS RIGHT— I'M A THIEF!
WHY NOT? OR ISN'T PURSE-SNATCHING A CRIME?
BATMAN'S HECTIC LIFE HAS HIM SLUG-NUTTY, COMMISSIONER!
ARREST ME! I'M CRAZY! I'M DANGEROUS! SEE?
BOINK
LET'S GO, ROBIN— AND WE'RE TAKING THE PENGUIN WITH US!
THEY'RE PHONIES! BATMAN WOULDN'T— OOF!
HELP! I'M BEING KIDNAPED!
BATMAN ARE YOU MAD? STOP—

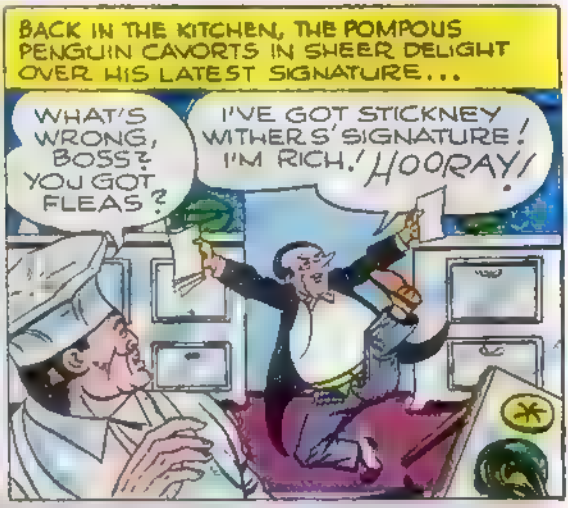
UP YOU GO, CLUMSY!
CLUMSY! IT'S THIS ROPE LADDER! GIVE ME AN UMBRELLA AND YOU'LL SEE HOW CLUMSY I AM! SAY— WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
JUST HELPING YOU ESCAPE JAIL, PENGUIN!
I PREFER JAIL TO YOUR PERSECUTION!
PRISON'S A BAD INFLUENCE, PENGUIN! YOU MEET SUCH LOW COMPANY THERE!
VERY TRUE! I THINK I'LL TAKE YOUR ADVICE!
SO— FAREWELL, LOW COMPANY!
HEY!
LET HIM GO!
I WANT HIM FREE UNTIL WE LEARN HIS RACKET! NOW, WE MUST EXPLAIN TO GORDON!
BUT— WHY?
SHORTLY...
I OUGHT TO LOCK YOU UP, BATMAN!
LISTEN! THE PENGUIN WANTED TO GO TO JAIL! WHY?
— SO I OVERHEARD BRUCE WAYNE TELLING HOW THE PENGUIN STOLE THAT PURSE... TO FOIL HIM, WE MUST KEEP HIM OUT OF JAIL TILL WE LEARN WHAT HE'S UP TO!

HMM— IT MAKES SENSE.
GOOD! THEN WE CAN COUNT ON POLICE COOPERATION?
WELL, THAT'S FIXED. WHAT NEXT?
WE WATCH THE PENGUIN. MY GUESS IS HE'LL KEEP TRYING TO GET ARRESTED.
BATMAN IS RIGHT. AN HOUR LATER, AT A LOCAL POLICE PRECINCT...
I'M A MURDERER! I JUST KILLED A MAN. ARREST ME.
THE PENGUIN! REMEMBER OUR ORDERS!
YOU—A KILLER? HA, HA, HA.
BUT I DID. I STABBED HIM—LIKE THIS.
HA, HA HA.
YOU'RE CRAZY! BRING US THE BODY AND WE'LL BELIEVE YOU.
THAT'S CARRYING CORPUS DELICTI TOO FAR.
A FINE POLICE FORCE! CAN'T GET ARRESTED NO MATTER WHAT I DO. BAH.
MEANWHILE...
OUR SIGNAL! AND IT'S FROM THE 6TH PRECINCT.
LET'S GO SEE THE PENGUIN GET THROWN OUT OF JAIL AGAIN.

MINUTES LATER...
WENT THAT WAY WHEN WE REFUSED TO ARREST HIM!
ICE STATION
THERE, HE IS!
AH—A POLICEMAN AND A JEWELRY SHOP! HOW CONVENIENT!
JEWELRY
HEY!
AT LAST I PROVOKE RESPONSE FROM THE LAW!
VANDAL! ARREST HIM, OFFICER!
AW—GO GET YOURSELF INSURED, LOUDMOUTH!
HOLD ON!
YOU INTERFERING WITH THE LAW AGAIN? AS A CITIZEN, I DEMAND—
WE'D RATHER NOT ARREST THIS MAN—THIS WILL PAY FOR YOUR WINDOW!
THANKS, BATMAN!
YOU!!!
TSK—PENGUIN! DON'T STRIKE THE MAN THAT PAYS YOUR DAMAGES!

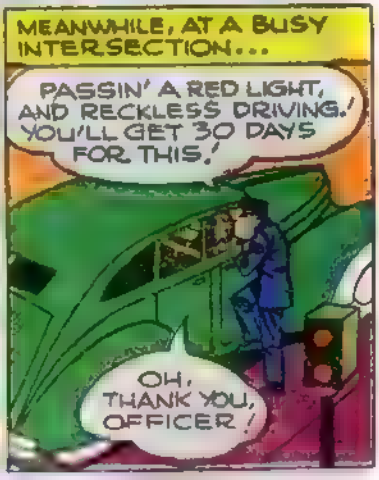
OF COURSE, HE'LL TRY AGAIN! BUT WHY DOES HE WANT TO GO TO JAIL?
MAYBE HE'S AFTER ONE OF THE PRISONERS.
NO—I THINK THAT BIRD-DECORATED CAFE HOLDS THE ANSWER.
HM—BIRDS.. HOMING PIGEONS... MESSENGERS FROM INSIDE JAIL...
THE PENGUIN'S GOT A NAME FOR ODD STUNTS, BUT—
A NAME? THAT'S IT! THOSE SIGNATURES ON THE MENUS. ALL WEALTHY PEOPLE!
YOU'VE HIT IT, YOUNGSTER! COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO CHECK THROUGH THE FILES AT HEADQUARTERS AT ONCE!
DID YOU FIND WHAT YOU WANTED IN THE FILES?
WE DID. BEST FORGER IN THE COUNTRY IS DOING A LIFE STRETCH IN GOTHAM PEN. IF HE AND THE PENGUIN GET TOGETHER—
—WITH THOSE SIGNATURES—GOTHAM'LL BE SWEPT BY A FLOOD OF PHONEY CHECKS!
WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE SIGNATURES FROM THE PENGUIN.
THE PENGUIN'S TOO CLEVER TO CARRY THE SIGNATURES ON HIS PERSON. I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA—LISTEN!

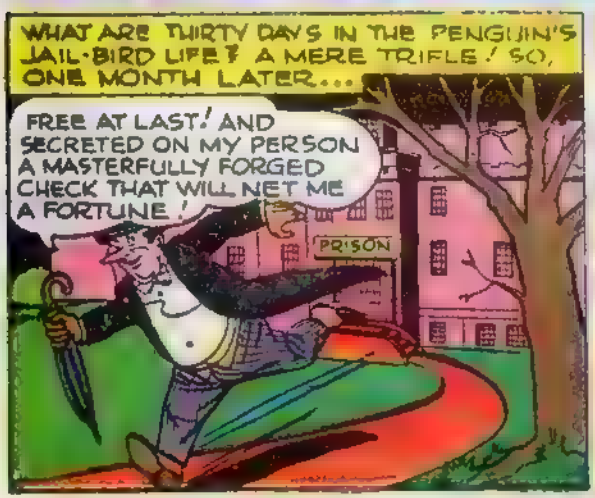
LATER, AT THE NEST CAFE...
HERE'S MY ORDER, WAITER.
STICKNEY WITHERS! THE BILLIONAIRE WHO SIGNS FABULOUSLY LARGE CHECKS! I'LL FAINT! I MEAN, I'M RICH— ALMOST!

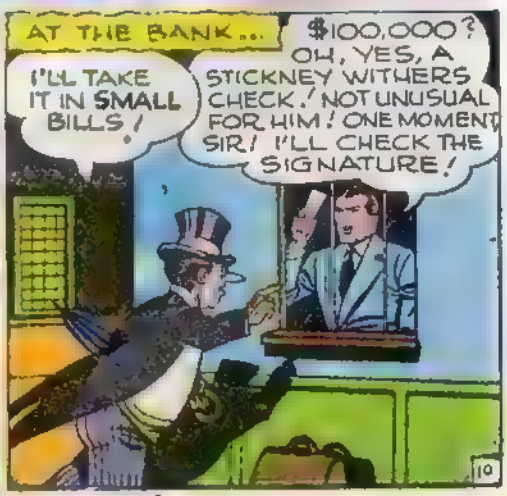

BACK IN THE KITCHEN, THE POMPOUS PENGUIN CAVORTS IN SHEER DELIGHT OVER HIS LATEST SIGNATURE...
WHAT'S WRONG, BOSS? YOU GOT FLEAS?
I'VE GOT STICKNEY WITHERS' SIGNATURE! I'M RICH! HOORAY!

I WON'T NEED THESE OTHER SIGNATURES NOW! WITHER S' ALONE WILL MAKE ME RICH!
YEAH— IF YOU CAN GET ARRESTED!

LATER, AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME...
SO IT WORKED!
IT DID. THE PENGUIN WILL NOW GET ARRESTED! BUT THE THIRTY DAY RAP HE WANTS WILL LEAD TO A GOOD LONG STRETCH!


MEANWHILE, AT A BUSY INTERSECTION...
PASSIN' A RED LIGHT, AND RECKLESS DRIVING! YOU'LL GET 30 DAYS FOR THIS!
OH, THANK YOU, OFFICER!


WHAT ARE THIRTY DAYS IN THE PENGUIN'S JAIL-BIRD LIFE? A MERE TRIFLE! SO, ONE MONTH LATER...
FREE AT LAST! AND SECRETED ON MY PERSON A MASTERFULLY FORGED CHECK THAT WILL NET ME A FORTUNE!
PRISON

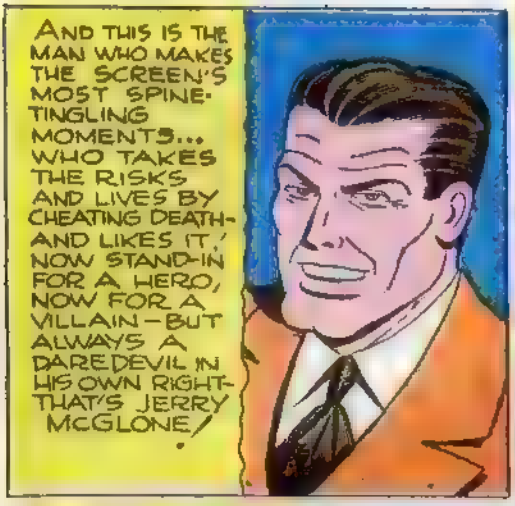

AT THE BANK...
I'LL TAKE IT IN SMALL BILLS!
$100,000? OH, YES, A STICKNEY WITHERS CHECK! NOT UNUSUAL FOR HIM! ONE MOMENT, SIR! I'LL CHECK THE SIGNATURE!
10

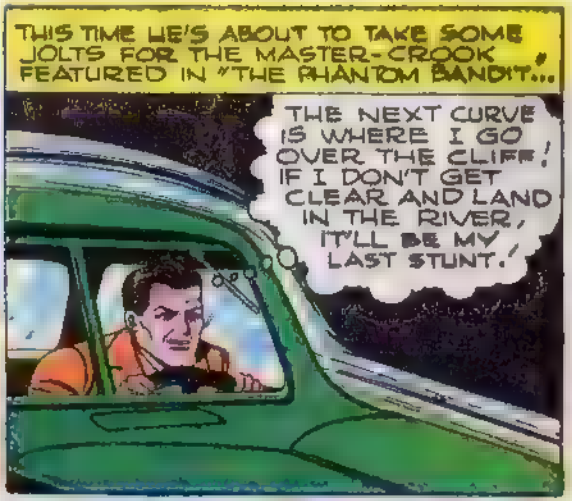
A PERFECT SPECIMEN OF THE FORGER'S ART—BUT, ALAS, A FORGERY OF THE WRONG SIGNATURE!
A FORGERY! I MUST CALL THE POLICE!
WHAT'S TAKING THAT TELLER SO LONG?
YOU'RE CAUGHT WITH THE LOOT, PENGUIN!
A TRAP!
WE'VE GOT A COOP WAITING FOR YOU, PENGUIN!
LET IT WAIT! AND HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS GADGET?
MISSED HIM! OOPS!
FAREWELL, CLUMSY YOKELS!
HE'S HOPPING OVER OUR HEADS! WHAT'LL WE DO?
USE AN UMBRELLA TO CATCH AN UMBRELLA! WATCH—

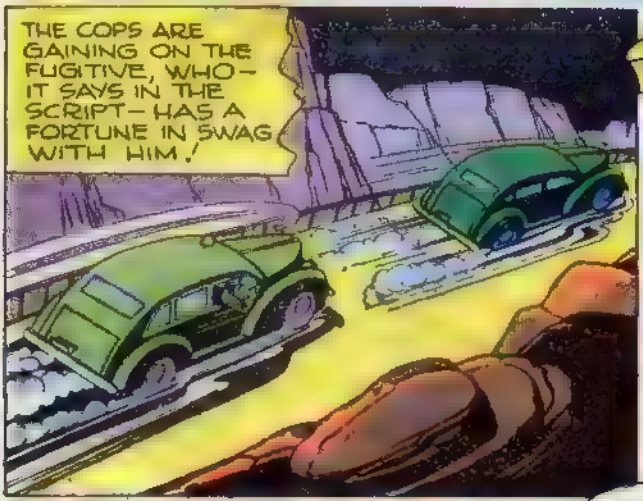
SORRY, ADMIRAL, I'LL HAVE TO BORROW THIS!
HUH? AN ORDINARY UMBRELLA!
TRY THIS FOR SIZE, PENGUIN!
I GET IT! A BIRD IN A RIBBED CAGE!
OOF! WHAT CRUSHING IRONY! OUCH!
NOW TO CLIP THE PENGUIN'S WINGS!
SEE—I, TOO, DO TRICKS WITH AN UMBRELLA, PENGUIN!
COPY-CAT, IMITATOR! LET ME GO!
SHORTLY AFTER...
ALL RIGHT, OFFICERS! HERE'S YOUR JAIL-BIRD!
THANKS, BATMAN!
NEXT DAY... A HEATED ARGUMENT TAKES PLACE INSIDE GOTHAM PRISON...
DON'T CALL ME A CRUMMY FORGER, YOU BUNGLING CROOK!
BAH! YOU CAN'T FORGE YOUR OWN NAME, LET ALONE ANY-ONE ELSE'S!
THE END

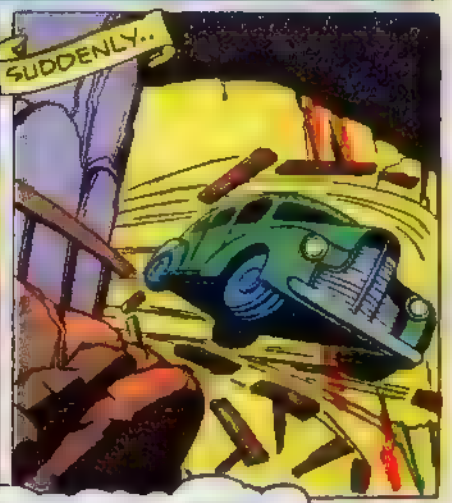
BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
STUNT MAN!
WHEN A THRILLER IS BEING FILMED, HE'S THE ONE WHO CRASHES THE PLANES, DIVES OFF THE CLIFFS AND OTHERWISE PLAYS TAG WITH DEATH— TO SAVE THE STAR'S PROFILE, IF NOT HIS NECK!... AND WHEN AUDACIOUS ROBBERIES ARE COMMITTED BY ONE USING THE TACTICS OF SUCH AN ARTIST AT DEATH-CHEATING, BATMAN AND ROBIN FIND THEIR OWN SPECTACULAR CRIME-SMASHING TECHNIQUE CHALLENGED AS NEVER BEFORE AS THEY PURSUE A DAREDEVIL—
"STAND-IN FOR DANGER!"

OUTLAWS BLAST THE GILA GORGE DAM... AND ROYAL STANHOPE, TWO-FISTED LAWMAN OF THE SILVER SCREEN, CAN SAVE HIMSELF BY FORSAKING THE FAINTING HEROINE! WILL HE?
NO! A STALWART FIGURE BRACES HIMSELF AGAINST THE TIDAL WAVE, PREPARED TO SACRIFICE HIS OWN LIFE, IF NEED BE!
AND AT A SAFE DISTANCE, WHERE CAMERAS PICK UP THE THRILLING SCENE, PRODUCER JOHN KENDALL EXULTS!
THAT SCENE WILL MAKE THE WHOLE PICTURE! THAT'S WHAT WE NEED—REALISM!
EVEN IF SOMEBODY GETS HURT EH J.K.?
BUT THIS SCENE, MOMENTS LATER, WILL NEVER BE SCREENED FOR ROYAL STANHOPE'S FANS...
NICE WORK, JERRY! NOW YOU AND THE DUMMY STEP OUT, AND LET STANHOPE AND RITA TAKE OVER AGAIN!
WHY NOT? THAT'S WHAT I GET PAID FOR!
ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER PICTURE... AND THIS TIME DETECTIVE WALTER BRIAN MUST BRAVE ROARING FLAMES TO GET THE EVIDENCE HE WANTS!
WAIT! NOBODY COULD BOARD THAT YACHT AND LIVE!
WANT TO BET, CLANCY? WATCH ME!
THIS WILL GO OVER BIG WITH YOUR FANS, BRIAN!
SURE... IF JERRY CAN REALLY DO THE STUNT!

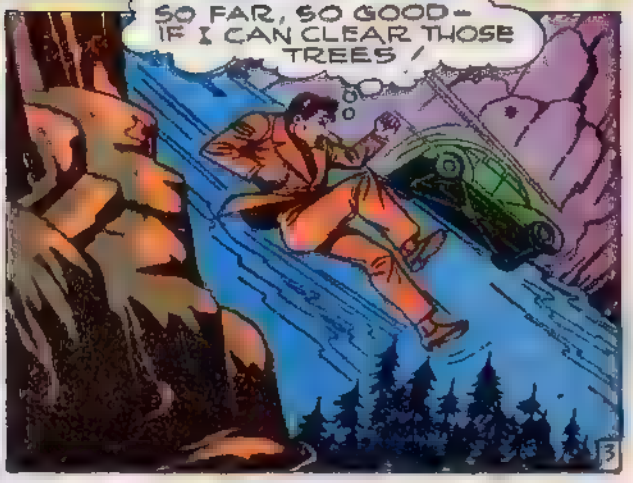

AND THIS IS THE MAN WHO MAKES THE SCREEN'S MOST SPINE-TINGLING MOMENTS... WHO TAKES THE RISKS AND LIVES BY CHEATING DEATH-AND LIKES IT! NOW STAND-IN FOR A HERO, NOW FOR A VILLAIN—BUT ALWAYS A DAREDEVIL IN HIS OWN RIGHT-THAT'S JERRY MCGLONE!

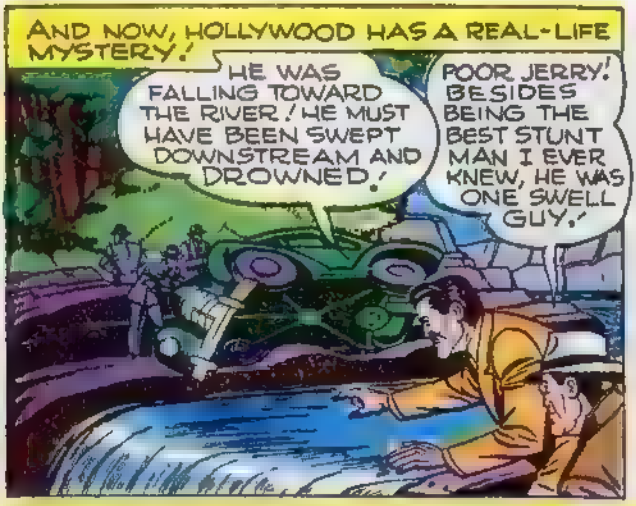

THIS TIME HE'S ABOUT TO TAKE SOME JOLTS FOR THE MASTER-CROOK FEATURED IN "THE PHANTOM BANDIT"...
THE NEXT CURVE IS WHERE I GO OVER THE CLIFF! IF I DON'T GET CLEAR AND LAND IN THE RIVER, IT'LL BE MY LAST STUNT!


THE COPS ARE GAINING ON THE FUGITIVE, WHO—IT SAYS IN THE SCRIPT—HAS A FORTUNE IN SWAG WITH HIM!

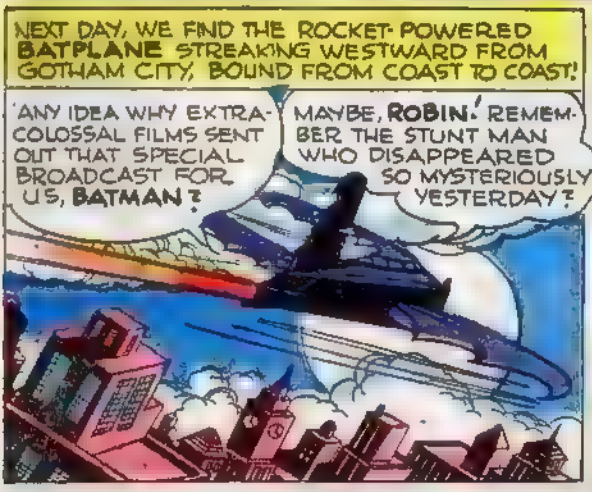

SUDDENLY..

GOT TO WAIT FOR HER TO TURN OVER AGAIN BEFORE I CAN JUMP TOWARD THE RIVER!

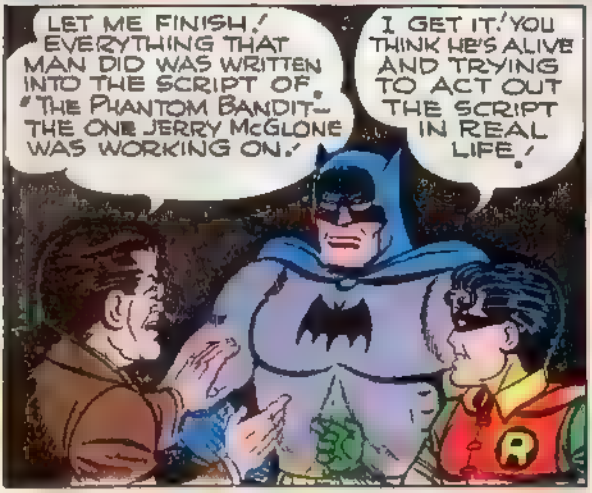

SO FAR, SO GOOD—IF I CAN CLEAR THOSE TREES!

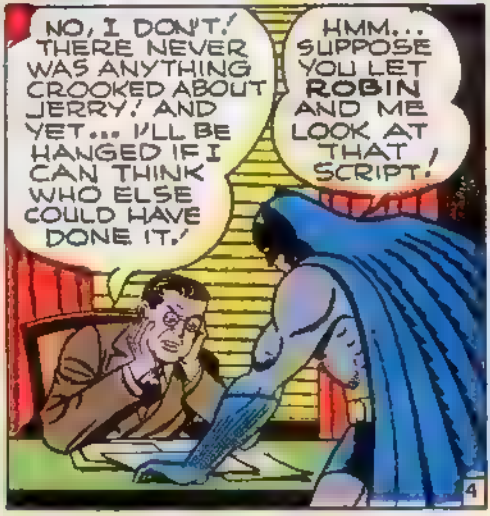

AND NOW, HOLLYWOOD HAS A REAL-LIFE MYSTERY!
HE WAS FALLING TOWARD THE RIVER! HE MUST HAVE BEEN SWEPT DOWNSTREAM AND DROWNED!
POOR JERRY! BESIDES BEING THE BEST STUNT MAN I EVER KNEW, HE WAS ONE SWELL GUY!

Los Angeles Echo
STUNT MAN MISSING AFTER DRIVING CAR OVER LOFTY CLIFF!
JERRY McGLONE BELIEVED SWEPT TO DEATH IN RIVER.


NEXT DAY, WE FIND THE ROCKET-POWERED BATPLANE STREAKING WESTWARD FROM GOTHAM CITY, BOUND FROM COAST TO COAST!
ANY IDEA WHY EXTRA-COLOSSAL FILMS SENT OUT THAT SPECIAL BROADCAST FOR US, BATMAN?
MAYBE, ROBIN! REMEMBER THE STUNT MAN WHO DISAPPEARED SO MYSTERIOUSLY YESTERDAY?

PRESENTLY...
BATMAN, THIS MORNING A MAN DROVE A MOTORCYCLE THROUGH A JEWELER'S WINDOW, GRABBED A FORTUNE IN GEMS, AND GOT AWAY BY DIVING INTO A MANHOLE!
INTERESTING... BUT I STILL DON'T SEE—

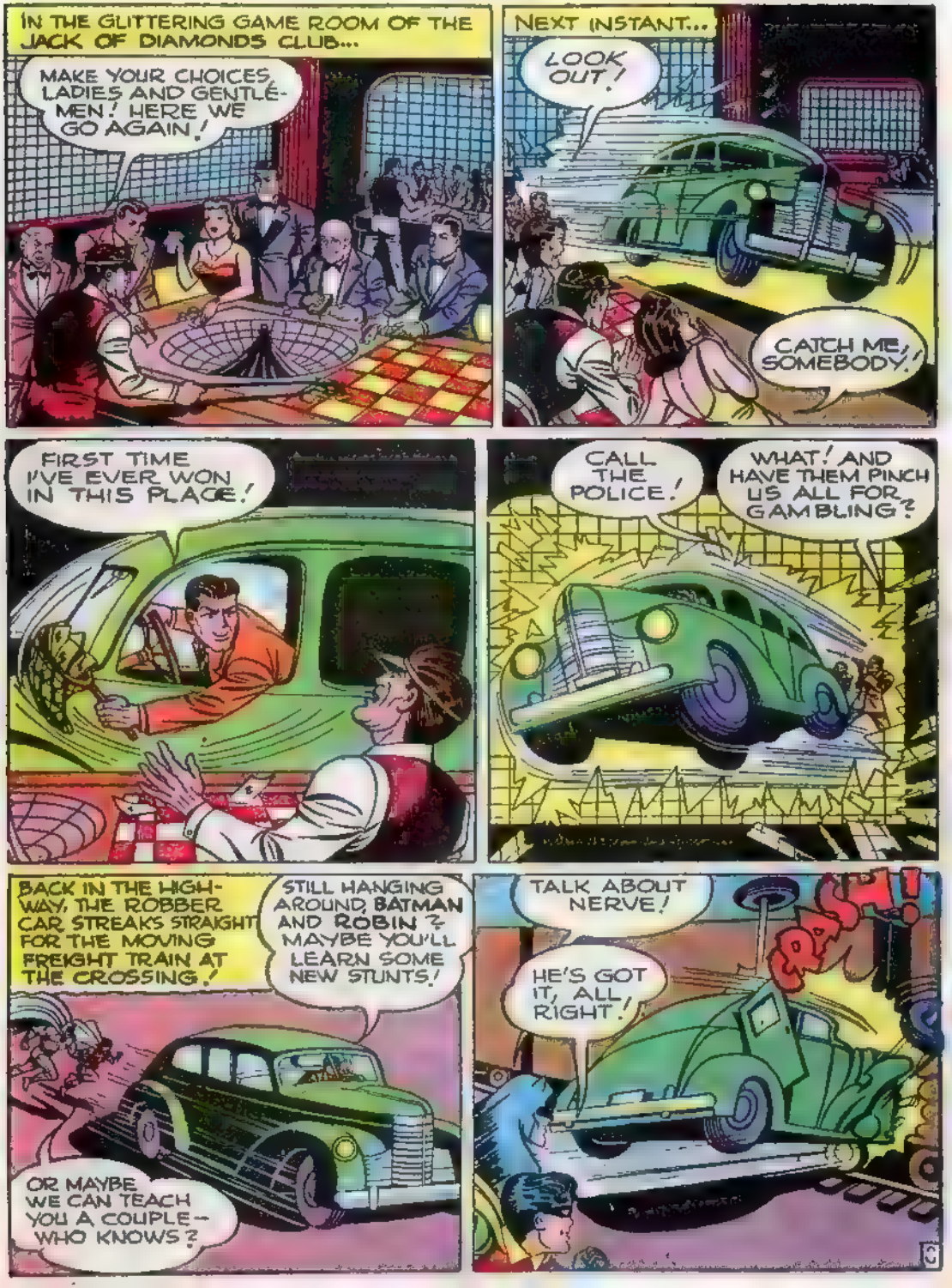

LET ME FINISH! EVERYTHING THAT MAN DID WAS WRITTEN INTO THE SCRIPT OF "THE PHANTOM BANDIT"—THE ONE JERRY McGLONE WAS WORKING ON!
I GET IT! YOU THINK HE'S ALIVE AND TRYING TO ACT OUT THE SCRIPT IN REAL LIFE!


NO, I DON'T! THERE NEVER WAS ANYTHING CROOKED ABOUT JERRY! AND YET... I'LL BE HANGED IF I CAN THINK WHO ELSE COULD HAVE DONE IT!
HMM... SUPPOSE YOU LET ROBIN AND ME LOOK AT THAT SCRIPT!

TWO HOURS LATER, IN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT OF LOS ANGELES...
A COP ESCORTING A BANK MESSENGER! JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
SEEMINGLY OUT OF A CLEAR SKY, A FLYING FIGURE POUNCES—
I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE, IF YOU DON'T MIND.
WHAT-!
HEY!
-AND ESCAPES!
STOP HIM! HE'S GETTING AWAY WITH $40,000!
HALT!
OR DOES HE?...
HO, HO, HO! PHANTOM PHELAN FOOLS 'EM EVERY TIME!
BATMAN! ROBIN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WAITING FOR YOU! WE HAD AN IDEA WHERE TO LOOK, AND SAW YOU IN THAT OTHER WINDOW, AND GUESSED THE LENGTH OF YOUR WIRE AND WHERE IT WOULD SWING YOU!
LUCKY FOR ME THIS IS A PHOTO STUDIO! THIS FLOOD LAMP IS JUST WHAT I NEED!
I CAN'T SEE!

HAVE SOME MONEY! I CAN GET MORE ANY TIME!
YOUR TURN TO TAKE A FALL, CHUM!
SO I SEE! IT'S A GOOD THING I KNOW HOW!
AND HOW TO COME UP ON TOP, TOO!
OOOF!
HOW ABOUT COMING UP AFTER ME?
WE'LL DO THAT, NOW THAT WE'VE GOT YOU TREED!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, DON'T BOTHER! I'LL HAVE TO GO NOW—SOON AS I GET YOU ALL WRAPPED UP IN ART!
WHAT—?
AND THIS, GENTLE READER, IS NOTHING MORE NOR LESS THAN IGNOMINOUS DEFEAT FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO!
THANKS FOR THE EXERCISE, BATMAN AND ROBIN!
SLAM!
GONE! AND HE'S LOCKED US IN! AND—BELIEVE IT OR NOT—HE DIDN'T EVEN REMEMBER TO TAKE THE MONEY!

WE WERE TWO-TO-ONE— AND HE MADE US LOOK SILLY! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT, LITTLE MAN?
IT WASN'T FAIR! HE AD LIBBED INSTEAD OF FOLLOWING THE SCRIPT!
REMEMBER, JERRY McGLONE WORKED ON DOZENS OF SCRIPTS AND PROBABLY KNOWS HUNDREDS OF STUNTS BY HEART!
BESIDES WHICH— HE'S GOOD! WHAT WAS THE NEXT STUNT HE WAS TO DO IN THIS PICTURE?
THAT NIGHT A LONG FREIGHT TRAIN RUMBLES TOWARD A STREET CROSSING AT THE EDGE OF HOLLYWOOD...
JACK OF DIAMONDS CLUB
ITS GLARING HEADLIGHT DOES NOT TOUCH THE TWO CAPED FIGHTERS WHO LURK WATCHFULLY IN SHADOWS NEAR AN EXCLUSIVE GAMBLING CLUB...
DO YOU THINK WE'VE PICKED THE RIGHT PLACE, BATMAN?
IT'S THE ONLY ONE I COULD FIND WHERE ROBBERY COULD BE COMBINED WITH THAT TRAIN-CRASHING STUNT!
BUT ITS NOISE DROWNS THE ROAR OF A SMALL BUT POWERFUL CAR APPROACHING AT BREAKNECK SPEED!
SUDDENLY...
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? AD LIBBING AGAIN!
I DON'T LIKE IT— BUT WE COULDN'T HAVE FORESEEN THAT HE'D PULL A STUNT AS CRAZY AS THIS!
JACK O
7

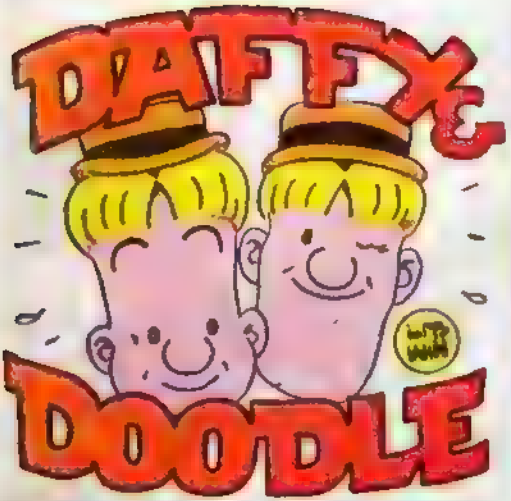

IN THE GLITTERING GAME ROOM OF THE JACK OF DIAMONDS CLUB...
MAKE YOUR CHOICES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! HERE WE GO AGAIN!
NEXT INSTANT...
LOOK OUT!
CATCH ME, SOMEBODY!
FIRST TIME I'VE EVER WON IN THIS PLACE!
CALL THE POLICE!
WHAT! AND HAVE THEM PINCH US ALL FOR GAMBLING?
BACK IN THE HIGHWAY, THE ROBBER CAR STREAKS STRAIGHT FOR THE MOVING FREIGHT TRAIN AT THE CROSSING!
STILL HANGING AROUND, BATMAN AND ROBIN? MAYBE YOU'LL LEARN SOME NEW STUNTS!
OR MAYBE WE CAN TEACH YOU A COUPLE— WHO KNOWS?
TALK ABOUT NERVE!
CRASH!
HE'S GOT IT, ALL RIGHT!

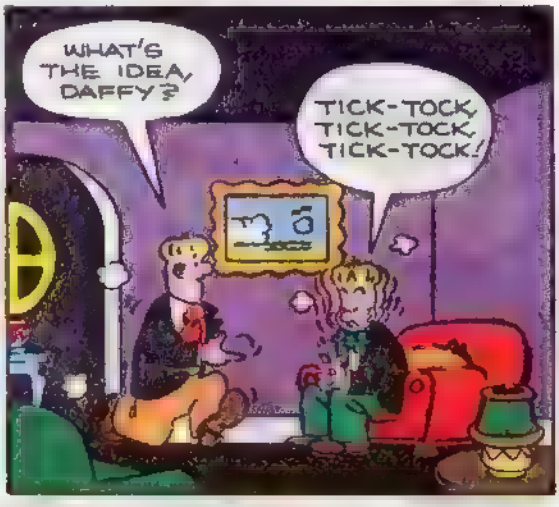
AND WHAT OF THE DRIVER? A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THE CRASH, HE LEAPED HEADLONG, WITH PERFECT TIMING, BETWEEN THE WHEEL TRUCKS OF ONE OF THE FREIGHT CARS—AND NOW...
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WATCH MY CHANCE TO ROLL OUT AGAIN AT THE OTHER SIDE—AND BY THE TIME THEY DISCOVER I'M NOT DEAD, I'LL BE MILES AWAY!
BUT ALREADY—HAVING READ OF THIS NEAR-SUICIDAL STUNT IN THE SCRIPT—BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ON JERRY McGLONE'S TRAIL!
NO TIME TO LOSE!
AND AS THE DAREDEVIL STEPS INTO THE GETAWAY CAR HE HAS HAD WAITING...
WAIT AWHILE, PAL, AND WE CAN TALK THINGS OVER RIGHT HERE!
HUH?... YOU AGAIN?
NOBODY INVITED YOU INTO MY CAR, BUT SINCE YOU'RE HERE...
YOU CAN HAVE IT!
WHAT-!
I'VE GOT THE WHEEL!
AND I'LL GET JERRY!

BETTER NOT TRY TO FOLLOW ME, ROBIN! IT'S A LONG WAY DOWN!
I'VE NEVER YET BEEN STUMPED AT A GAME OF FOLLOW-THE-LEADER —AND I'M TOO YOUNG TO START NOW!
SNAP!
LOOK OUT!
HANG ON! WE'LL GET YOU OUT OF THIS SOMEHOW!
THANKS FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT —BUT DID YOU EVER TRY TO HANG ONTO A THIN STRAND OF WIRE FOR MORE THAN A MINUTE?
HAVING BROUGHT THE RUNAWAY CAR UNDER CONTROL, BATMAN SWARMS UP THE SKELETAL STEEL OF THE TOWER...
ANYWAY, THE COPS NEVER DID GET PHANTOM PHELAN—NOR DID BATMAN AND ROBIN, WHILE HE WAS ALIVE!
STOP BRAGGING! WE AREN'T THROUGH WITH YOU YET!
I'LL SWING HEAD-DOWN FROM THE SPREADER, AND HOLD YOUR ANKLES, AND YOU GRAB OUR FRISKY FRIEND'S WRISTS!
RIGHT!
THESE WIRES WON'T SUPPORT THE WEIGHT OF ALL THREE OF US! I'M LETTING GO, RIGHT NOW!
YOU DO, AND I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU!

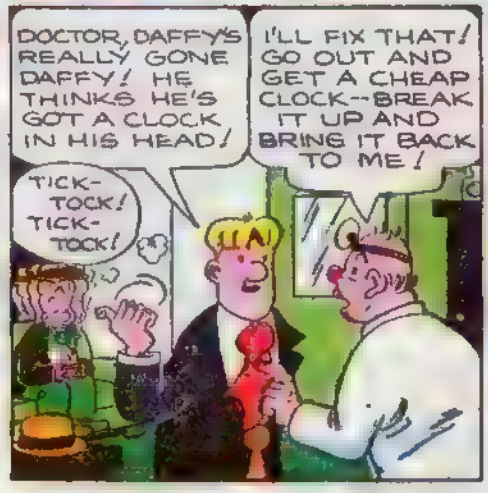
But Jerry McGlone DOES loosen his grip on the wire—and for one dreadful instant it appears that he will plunge deliberately to his death!
Oh, well, it was fun while it lasted!
You did it!
Then...
But not soon enough!
You little idiot—now we'll all be killed!
Not if the wire holds till I can swing you against the tower, and you can hook your knees around one of the girders!
And I thought I had nerve!
Back and forth swing the two men and the boy—a human pendulum—while the frail wires stretch and strain with their weight...
Missed—but you'll make it the next time!
If there IS a next time!
Until finally...
Let go of me, quick, BATMAN! The wires will hold you all right!
Made it!
Not a bit! I happen to know you aren't that kind of a person, even if you don't!
Aren't you afraid I'll drop your playmate, BATMAN, just for spite?

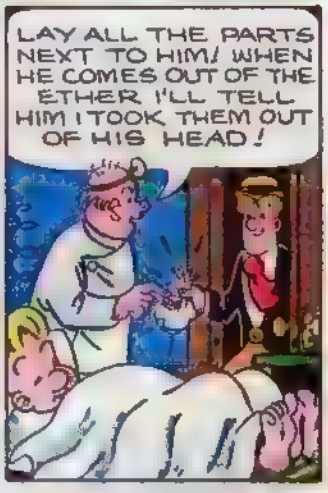
MOMENTS LATER...
IT TOOK THE GREATEST CRIME-SMASHERS IN AMERICA TO DO IT— BUT I GUESS THIS FINISHES PHANTOM PHELAN!
I HOPE SO! WITH YOUR ABILITY, YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE GONE IN FOR ROBBERY!
YOU COULD BE A GREAT STUNT MAN IN THE MOVIES, IF YOU WANTED —LIKE JERRY McGLONE!
STUNT MAN? MOVIES? JERRY McGLONE?... I SEEM TO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT ALL OF THEM— BUT I CAN'T QUITE REMEMBER...
TAKE A LITTLE RIDE WITH US! NOT TO JAIL! WE'RE GOING TO SEE A DOCTOR!
DOCTOR? IS SOMEBODY SICK?
NEXT MORNING...
JERRY REMEMBERS EVERYTHING NOW! INSTEAD OF HITTING THE RIVER, HE FELL INTO A TREE AND HURT HIS HEAD— AND WHEN HE CAME TO, ALL HE COULD THINK OF WAS THE CROOK PART HE HAD BEEN PLAYING!
I SUSPECTED AS MUCH.
HE'LL BE FIT AS A FIDDLE IN A FEW DAYS, AND I'VE PAID FOR THE DAMAGE HE CAUSED! BUT HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?
SKIP IT. ROBIN AND I ENJOYED THE WORK-OUT!
WEEKS LATER, IN GOTHAM CITY, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON GO TO A MOVIE...
IT'S A SHAME THAT A MOVIE STAR GETS THE CREDIT FOR A STUNT LIKE THAT, INSTEAD OF JERRY McGLONE!
BUT THINK OF THE FUN JERRY'S HAVING!
THE END


DAFFY
DOODLE

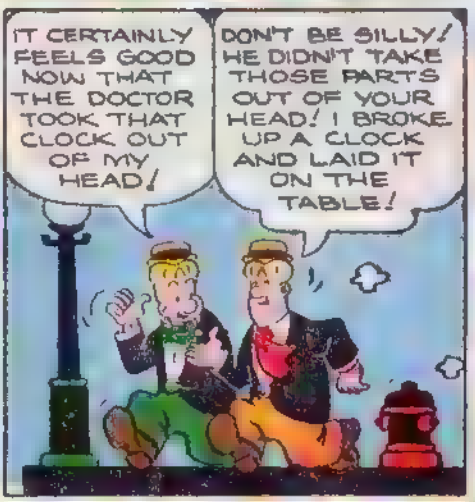

WHAT'S THE IDEA, DAFFY?
TICK-TOCK, TICK-TOCK, TICK-TOCK!

I'VE GOT A CLOCK IN MY HEAD!
LET'S GO TO DOCTOR BROWN -- HE'LL TAKE IT OUT!


DOCTOR, DAFFY'S REALLY GONE DAFFY! HE THINKS HE'S GOT A CLOCK IN HIS HEAD!
I'LL FIX THAT! GO OUT AND GET A CHEAP CLOCK--BREAK IT UP AND BRING IT BACK TO ME!
TICK-TOCK! TICK-TOCK!


LAY ALL THE PARTS NEXT TO HIM! WHEN HE COMES OUT OF THE ETHER I'LL TELL HIM I TOOK THEM OUT OF HIS HEAD!

THERE YOU ARE, DOODLE! I WAS RIGHT AFTER ALL!

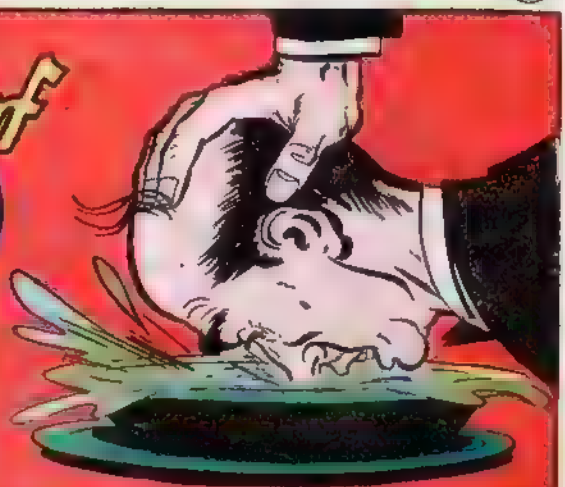

IT CERTAINLY FEELS GOOD NOW THAT THE DOCTOR TOOK THAT CLOCK OUT OF MY HEAD!
DON'T BE SILLY! HE DIDN'T TAKE THOSE PARTS OUT OF YOUR HEAD! I BROKE UP A CLOCK AND LAID IT ON THE TABLE!

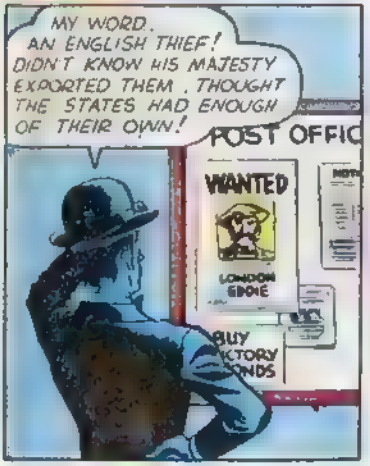
--IS THAT SO?!
TICK-TOCK! TICK-TOCK! TICK-TOCK!
!
The END

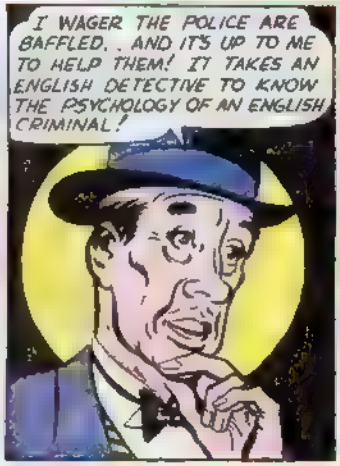
The Adventures of ALFRED

THE BEST WAY TO A CROOK'S CAPTURE, THINKS ALFRED, IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH... WHICH LEADS HIM INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN HE CAN DIGEST ON THE TRAIL OF ..

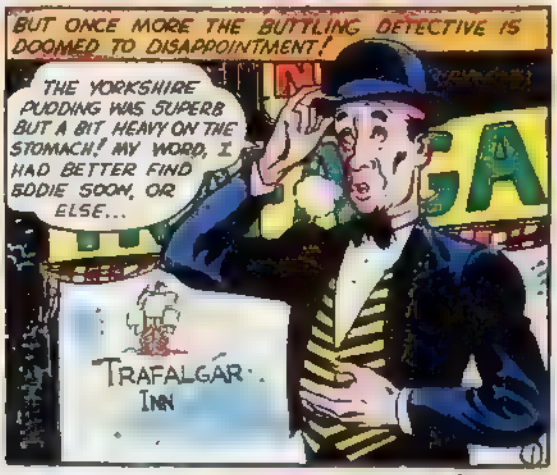
"ELUSIVE LONDON EDDIE!"

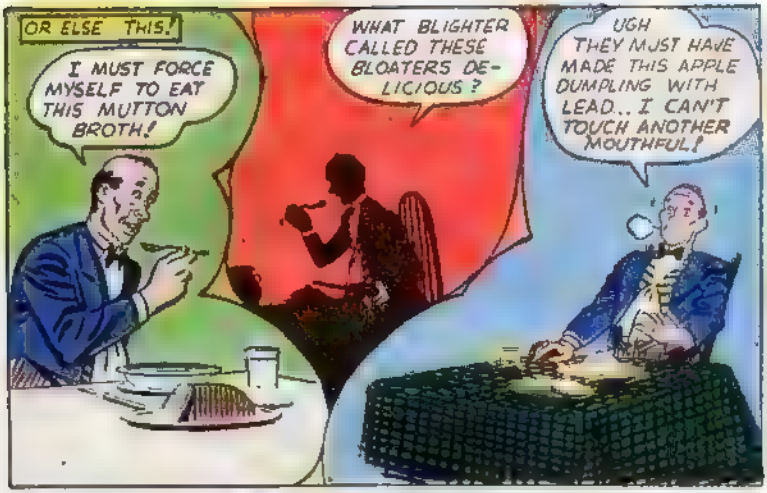



MY WORD.. AN ENGLISH THIEF! DIDN'T KNOW HIS MAJESTY EXPORTED THEM . THOUGHT THE STATES HAD ENOUGH OF THEIR OWN!
POST OFFIC
WANTED
LONDON EDDIE
BUY
CTORY
NDS


I WAGER THE POLICE ARE BAFFLED. . AND IT'S UP TO ME TO HELP THEM! IT TAKES AN ENGLISH DETECTIVE TO KNOW THE PSYCHOLOGY OF AN ENGLISH CRIMINAL!

NOW, THIS EDDIE UNDOUBTEDLY PREFERS REAL ENGLISH FOOD... AND THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE THE CROWNED HEAD FOR GRILLED KIDNEYS! I SHALL INSPECT IT CAREFULLY!
CROWNED HEAD


BUT ONCE MORE THE BUTTLING DETECTIVE IS DOOMED TO DISAPPOINTMENT!
THE YORKSHIRE PUDDING WAS SUPERB BUT A BIT HEAVY ON THE STOMACH! MY WORD, I HAD BETTER FIND EDDIE SOON, OR ELSE...
TRAFALGAR INN

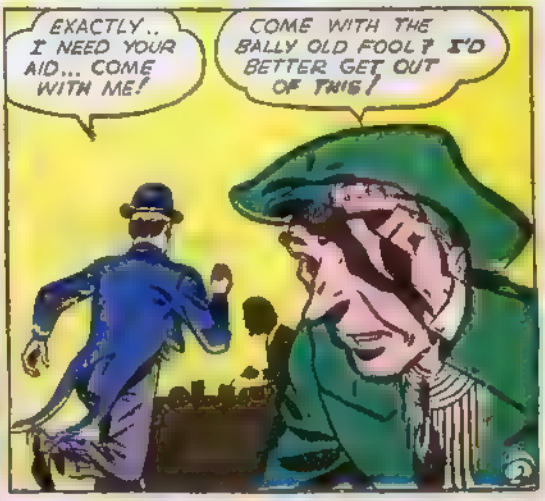

OR ELSE THIS!
I MUST FORCE MYSELF TO EAT THIS MUTTON BROTH!
WHAT BLIGHTER CALLED THESE BLOATERS DE-LICIOUS?
UGH THEY MUST HAVE MADE THIS APPLE DUMPLING WITH LEAD.. I CAN'T TOUCH ANOTHER MOUTHFUL!

I'VE EATEN SO MUCH, I CAN HARDLY WALK! AND MY EYES ARE BECOMING GLAZED.. HOPE I RECOGNIZE EDDIE WHEN I FINALLY SEE HIM!
LADIES INVITED

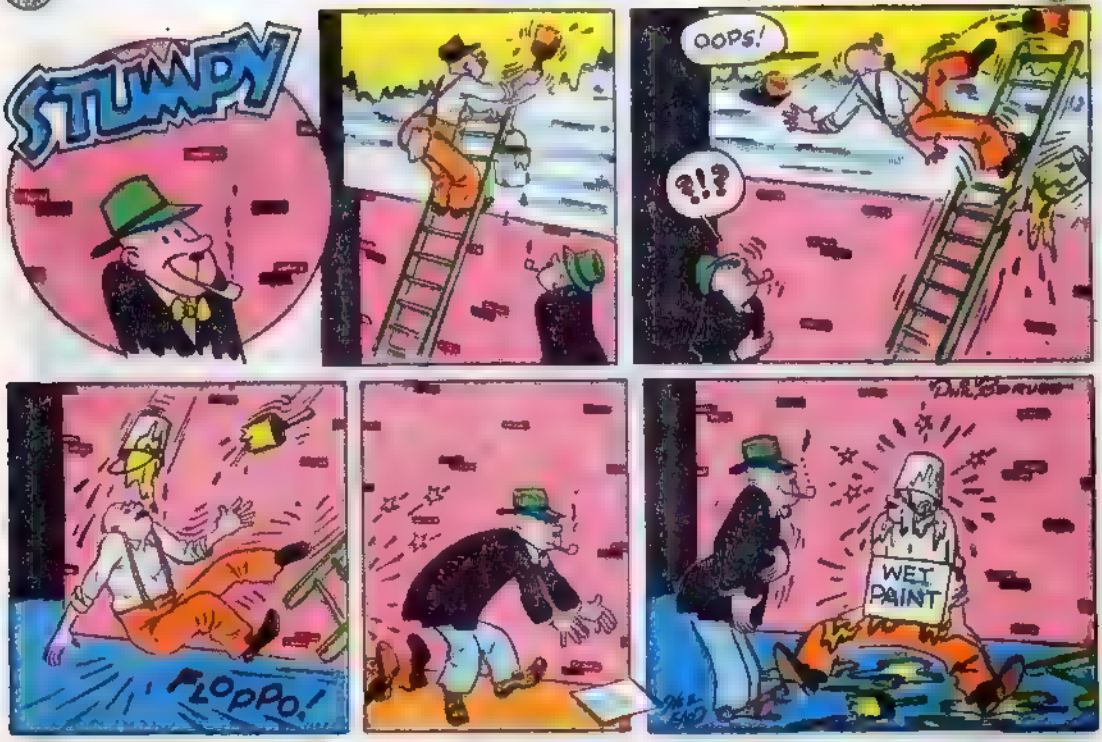
BY JOVE, THERE HE IS! BUT WITH SO MUCH FOOD INSIDE ME, I'M IN NO CONDITION TO TACKLE HIM! I MUST USE THE OLD BEAN!

I'LL MAKE USE OF A DASH OF PEPPER... BUT I THINK I'LL NEED SOME ASSISTANCE AS WELL.

THIS CHAP LOOKS LIKE A LIKELY LAD...
PSSST.. OLD MAN... LONDON EDDIE.
GREAT SCOTT.. DID YOU SAY...?
WATCH YOUR COAT AND HAT


EXACTLY.. I NEED YOUR AID... COME WITH ME!
COME WITH THE BALLY OLD FOOL? I'D BETTER GET OUT OF THIS!

BUT THERE IS NO TIME TO GET OUT OF ANYTHING AS THE AROUSED ALFRED SWINGS INTO ACTION!
BETTER GIVE UP, OLD BOY. YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST US, YOU KNOW!
HRRRRUMPH?! CONFOUND YOU.
AS I EXPECTED... HE'S HELPLESS IN MY CLEVER HANDS!
AH CHOO
OH, OH... THIS IS GETTING OUT OF MY HANDS!
DISGRACEFUL!
INFLUENCE OF THE LOWER CLASSES, YOU KNOW!
CALL THE BOBBIES!
AND AS THE POLICE ARRIVE...
LET GO OF ME, YOU BALLY OLD FOOL...
AWFULLY SORRY OLD CHAP, LONDON EDDIE..
SAY, LOOK WHO'S HERE!
IMAGINE THIS FELLOW RECOGNIZING EDDIE AFTER THE RAT SHAVED OFF HIS MUSTACHE? NICE WORK, PAL!
LONDON EDDIE? OF COURSE, OF COURSE! IN FACT, WHY NOT? I CAME HERE LOOKING FOR HIM!
LATER AT THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME...
MUST HAVE BEEN QUITE A STRAIN ON YOUR MIND, ALFRED, TRACKING EDDIE DOWN!
NOT ON THE MIND, MAWSTER DICK, BUT ON THE STOMACH!



Advertisement

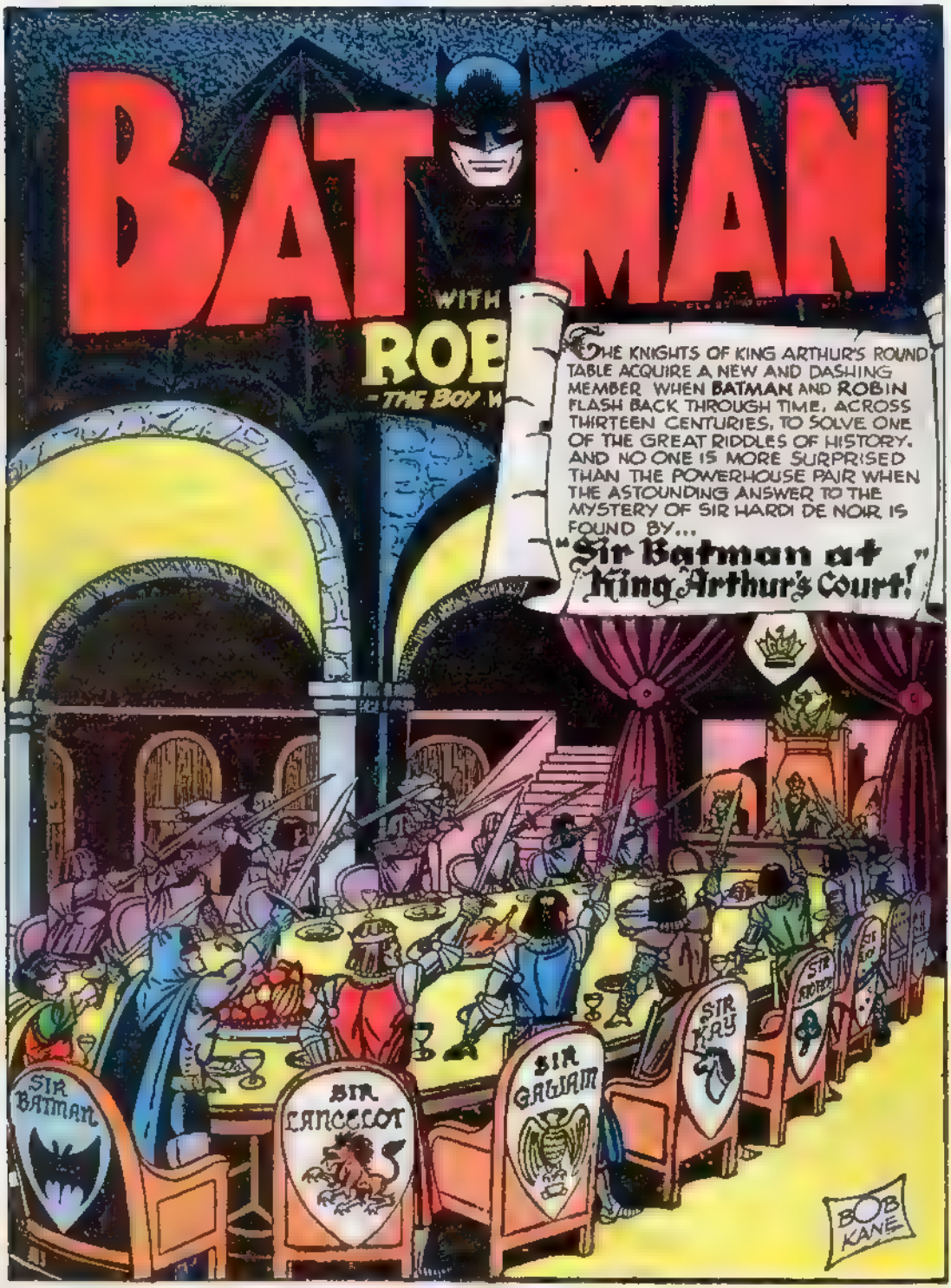
IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY

FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE

THAT ACT WILL BE A FLOP!
DON'T JUST ASK FOR BUBBLE GUM. SAY DUBBLE BUBBLE
THEN YOU'RE SURE TO GET THE BEST!
SEE... IT'S EASY TO BLOW A BUBBLE WITH DUBBLE BUBBLE.. FUN, TOO!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AHEAD!
BUT I'LL WIN IN THE END!
DUBBLE BUBBLE IS SO BIG!
YET IT COSTS SO LITTLE... ONLY A PENNY!
FLEER'S CANDY COATED GUM TAKES THE CAKE, TOO!
'N EVERY PIECE IS WRAPPED IN A SHEET OF FUNNIES!
DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE


BAT MAN
WITH
ROB
- THE BOY W
THE KNIGHTS OF KING ARTHUR'S ROUND TABLE ACQUIRE A NEW AND DASHING MEMBER WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN FLASH BACK THROUGH TIME, ACROSS THIRTEEN CENTURIES, TO SOLVE ONE OF THE GREAT RIDDLES OF HISTORY. AND NO ONE IS MORE SURPRISED THAN THE POWERHOUSE PAIR WHEN THE ASTOUNDING ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY OF SIR HARDI DE NOIR IS FOUND BY...
"Sir Batman at King Arthur's Court!"
SIR BATMAN
SIR LANCELOT
SIR GALAM
SIR KAY
BOB KANE

BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON FIND THEIR OLD FRIEND, PROFESSOR NICHOLS, AGOG OVER AN HISTORICAL MYSTERY...
LOOK! THIS NEWLY DISCOVERED RECORD OF KING ARTHUR'S COURT LISTS A KNIGHT NO OTHER CHRONICLE HAS MENTIONED – A SIR HARDI LE NOIR!
IS THAT STARTLING NEWS, PROFESSOR?
YES – IF IT'S TRUE! FOR THIS MYSTERY KNIGHT DID MAGIC FEATS THAT SMACK OF MODERN SCIENCE!... SAY, AM I GLAD YOU TWO DROPPED IN!
OH-OH! THE PROFESSOR IS GOING TO ASK US TO TAKE ANOTHER TRIP INTO THE PAST, DICK!
SO, MINUTES LATER, IN THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY, BRUCE AND DICK SIT SIDE-BY-SIDE... A BRIGHT LIGHT BEATS DOWN UPON THEM... AND SPECIAL HYPNOSIS IS USED BY THE WORLD'S FOREMOST AUTHORITY ON TIME-TRAVEL TO SEND THEM INTO THE PAST...
... GO BACK TO KING ARTHUR'S COURT... BACK THROUGH THE AGES...
– BACK THIRTEEN CENTURIES, TO THE CITY OF CAMELOT!
WELL, BRUCE, WE'RE HERE! THAT MUST BE KING ARTHUR'S PALACE...
LET'S NOT FORGET WHAT WE CAME FOR... GOOD SIRS, WHERE CAN WE FIND SIR HARDI LE NOIR?
WE KNOW NO KNIGHT OF THAT NAME, SIR...
THROUGHOUT CAMELOT THE ANSWER IS THE SAME – SIR HARDI LE NOIR IS UNKNOWN! THEN...
BRUCE! LOOK! THOSE BULLIES ARE AFTER THAT GIRL!
INTO THAT DOORWAY! THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!
A QUICK SHIFT OF COSTUME! THEN...
OUT OF OUR WAY, INSOLENT CHURLS! WHO DARES STOP SIR MORDRED'S MEN?
SIR MORDRED! THE EVIL KNIGHT OF THE ROUND TABLE!
2

HERE'S THE HALF-NELSON—A HOLD THAT WILL BE POPULAR THIRTEEN CENTURIES FROM NOW.'
FOOTBALL HASN'T BEEN INVENTED YET—BUT HERE'S A SAMPLE.'
FOR SHAME, SIR MORDRED! YOU'D STRIKE A VARLET S BLOW AT ONE WHOSE BACK IS TURNED.?
ROBIN! BEHIND YOU!
OUCH!
THESE STRANGERS SOUGHT TO OBSTRUCT THE KING'S JUSTICE, SIR LANCELOT.'
JUSTICE? A DOZEN MEN AGAINST ONE GIRL?
SILENCE, STRIPLING.' —AND PEACE, SIR MORDRED.' YOU SHALL ALL GO TO KING ARTHUR FOR JUDGMENT.' COME.'
SO, INTO THE GREAT HALL, WHERE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE ARE FEASTING...
SIRE, I CAPTURED ALINE, NEICE OF THE TRAITOR MERLIN, AND THESE STRANGERS TRIED TO RESCUE HER, METHINKS THEY BE SPIES OF YOUR ENEMY QUEEN MORGAN LE FAY.'
MERLIN A TRAITOR?
IF THEY BE SPIES, THEY MUST DIE.'
PST.' DEMAND TRIAL BY COMBAT.' 'TIS YOUR ONLY CHANCE.'
SIRE, I DEMAND TRIAL BY COMBAT.'
IT IS YOUR RIGHT.' YOU SHALL MEET MORDRED IN THE LISTS TOMORROW.'
TRIAL BY COMBAT.' A DUEL BETWEEN ACCUSER AND ACCUSED TO DECIDE GUILT OR INNOCENCE.'

LATER—
ALINE, DO YOU KNOW OF A SIR HARDI LE NOIR?
NO, I HAVE NOT HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE! UNCLE MERLIN MIGHT KNOW HIM— BUT UNCLE'S A PRISONER...
WE WILL RESCUE HIM—AFTER THE DUEL! WHERE IS HE HELD?
IN THE CASTLE OF QUEEN MORGAN LE FAY OF LYONESSE! MORDRED TELLS KING ARTHUR MY UNCLE IS A TRAITOR, WHO OF HIS OWN WILL JOINED THE QUEEN! BUT HE WAS TAKEN THERE BY FORCE!
BUT WILL BATMAN SURVIVE THE COMBAT? NEXT DAY...
SO THE STRANGER WISHES TO FIGHT WITHOUT WEAPONS? ALL THE EASIER TO KILL HIM, THEN!
EVEN WITH WEAPONS, SIR KNIGHT, I MADE SURE HE COULD NOT WIN!
TRUMPETS BLARE ~ THE DUEL BEGINS—
BATMAN SWERVES, EVADES THE LANCE! THEN—
ZOUNDS! I NEVER SAW THE LIKE! 'TIS A MAGIC ROPE!
PERHAPS 'TIS THE MAGIC OF INNOCENCE, SIRE...
AS THE ANGRY FALLEN KNIGHT REGAINS HIS FEET...
LET IT BE SWORD AGAINST SWORD! THAT WILL BE A TRUER TEST!
ANYTHING TO OBLIGE, KIND SIR!

I LEARNED THIS PARRY IN ANCIENT ROME—
... AND D'ARTAGNAN SHOWED ME THIS STROKE—
BUT ABRUPTLY—
TREACHERY! THAT BLADE WAS FILED!
AYE, STRANGER, BY MY SQUIRE—BUT YOU'LL NOT LIVE TO TELL IT!
HERE'S A PREVIEW OF THE ART OF JIU-JITSU!
WHEW! THIS IS LIKE LIFTING A FIVE-TON TRUCK!
DO YOU YIELD?—
I HOPE HE DOES, FOR I WOULDN'T KILL HIM!
I CONCEDE YOU VICTORY! BUT I'LL HAVE VENGEANCE LATER!

YOU HAVE PROVED YOUR INNOCENCE, STRANGER!
SIRE, I'M SURE MERLIN, TOO, IS INNOCENT, AND I SHALL RESCUE HIM FROM QUEEN MORGAN LE FAY!
SIRE, GRANT ME PERMISSION TO JOIN THIS QUEST!
GRANTED! AND MY GALLEY AT TINTAGEL WILL SAIL YOU TO EVIL MORGAN'S REALM!
HIST! SPEED YOU AHEAD WITH GOLD TO BRIBE THE GALLEY'S CAPTAIN!
HOURS LATER, ABOARD THE KING'S GALLEY...
CAPTAIN, YOU'LL SAIL SOUTH AND LAND US SECRETLY IN LYONESSE!
I MISLIKE PUTTING TO SEA WITH A STORM BREWING, BUT THE KING'S ORDER WILL BE OBEYED!
BUT-DID MORDRED'S RASCALLY SQUIRE REACH TINTAGEL FIRST AND BRIBE THE CAPTAIN? TIME WILL TELL...
THE GATHERING STORM HURLS THE GALLEY SOUTH, UNTIL...
THERE ARE THE CLIFFS WHERE MORGAN'S DARK CASTLE STANDS!
I'LL TELL THE CAPTAIN TO PUT IN AT THAT COVE...
SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING...
LANCELOT'S ARMOR WILL SINK HIM! SEIZE THESE OTHERS.
MORDRED'S BEHIND THIS TREACHERY, I'LL BET!

THE TWO TIME-TRAVELERS LEAP INTO ACTION! AND AGAIN BATMAN'S ROPE SAVES A LIFE!
AYE, AYE, SIR.!
HOLD THEM OFF TILL I PULL LANCELOT OUT, ROBIN!
BETTER GET THAT ARMOR OFF FAST, LANCELOT! WE MIGHT HAVE TO SWIM!
AHOY, RAT!
ALL HANDS TO THE FRAY! OOF!
THE HELMSMAN LEAVES HIS POST TO JOIN THE FIGHT— AND THE SHIP IS OUT OF CONTROL—!
BATMAN, WE'RE GOING TO RAM THOSE CLIFFS!
GET ALINE ON DECK— QUICKLY!
SHE'S SINKING! ALL IS LOST!
FAREWELL, SIR BATMAN! I CANNOT SWIM!
I CAN! HANG ON TO ME! ROBIN, YOU HELP ALINE!
CRASH!
KEEP ON, ROBIN! WE'RE NEARLY THERE!
LET ME GO, BEFORE YOU, TOO, PERISH!
ALL OF THE CREW DROWNED!
HOLD, INVADERS! SURRENDER OR DIE!

YOU DARED TO LAND IN LYONESSE WITHOUT PERMISSION! QUEEN MORGAN LE FAY WILL JUDGE YOUR OFFENSE!
LET'S GO QUIETLY! WE MUST GET INSIDE THE CASTLE ANYWAY, TO RESCUE MERLIN!
THIS PLACE LOOKS ABOUT AS FRIENDLY AS A WOLF-TRAP!
ONCE INSIDE, LET ME DO THE TALKING—I'VE A PLAN...
INSIDE QUEEN MORGAN LE FAY'S CASTLE...
WOW! THE QUEEN COULD DOUBLE FOR THE CAT WOMAN!
YOUR HIGHNESS, I AM BATMAN, KING OF MAGICIANS, AND THESE ARE MY AIDES!
KING OF MAGICIANS? DO YOU USURP THE TITLE OF MY "GUEST" MERLIN, MASTER OF THUNDER AND LIGHTNING?
I DO! IF MERLIN WISHES, LET HIM MATCH HIS MAGIC WITH MINE!
WELL SAID! TOMORROW YOU SHALL CONTEST WITH MERLIN, THE WINNER TO BE MY GREATEST NOBLE!
I'LL BE READY, YOUR HIGHNESS!
THAT NIGHT...
THIS SILK GLOBE WILL DO THE TRICK!
IF ONLY WE HAD SOME BROMINE SALTS, I COULD MAKE SUPER MAGIC!

NEXT DAY...
MERLIN, CONJURE UP YOUR THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.'
AS YOUR PRISONER, I MUST OBEY.' WATCH...
A SORCERER OF CATHAY TAUGHT ME TO MAKE THIS POTENT MAGIC.'
AS MERLIN THROWS A HANDFUL OF BLACK POWDER INTO THE FIRE...
CATHAY? THAT'S CHINA.' AND THE CHINESE INVENTED GUNPOWDER DURING THESE ANCIENT TIMES! THAT'S GUNPOWDER!
IS YOUR MAGIC GREATER, STRANGER?
YES! I CAN MAKE A MAN FLY LIKE A BIRD!
A MAN FLY— IN THE AIR? IMPOSSIBLE!
ROBIN, WHEN WE'VE FILLED THE BALLOON WITH HOT AIR, YOU GO UP WITH IT... YOU'RE LIGHTEST.'
BATMAN, SIR MORDRED IS HERE!
THOSE MEN ARE SPIES OF KING ARTHUR.' ONE OF THEM IS LANCELOT, HIMSELF.'
GET AWAY, ROBIN.' TELL KING ARTHUR THAT MORDRED IS THE TRAITOR, NOT MERLIN.'
SEIZE THEM!

IF I HAD A SWORD, I'D HEW THESE KNAVES APART.!
MAGIC WON'T GET US OUT OF THIS!
THEY CAME TO RESCUE MERLIN.! KILL THEM!
NO! THIS MAGICIAN IS CLEVER— I CAN USE HIM! LOCK THEM IN MERLIN'S TOWER.!
IN MERLIN'S TOWER ROOM...
WHAT BRINGS YE TO KING ARTHUR'S COURT, STRANGER, AND WHENCE COME YE?
FROM A FAR PLACE, MERLIN. WE COME TO FIND A SIR HARDI LE NOIR.! DO YOU KNOW HIM?
SIR HARDI LE NOIR? I NEVER HEARD THE NAME!
I PRAY YOUR BRAVE YOUNG SQUIRE GOT SAFE AWAY!
SUDDENLY...
KILL THE CAITIFFS, BEFORE MORGAN CAN STOP US!
MORDRED! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN...
HAD I A SWORD
HERE'S A SWORD, LANCELOT!
A GOOD BLADE! YOU ARE INDEED A MAGICIAN!
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BACK IN THE TOWER ROOM...
BY MIXING BROMINE SALTS WITH SULFURIC ACID—OR OIL OF VITRIOL, AS MERLIN CALLS IT—WE MAKE—
—LIQUID TEAR GAS!
IT IS TRULY GREAT MAGIC THAT MAKES MORGAN'S MEN STOP FIGHTING AND WEEP IN REPENTANCE!
THE QUEEN'S MEN SURRENDER, AND THE DRAWBRIDGE IS LOWERED FOR ARTHUR'S KNIGHTS...
MORDRED—ESCAPING BY A SECRET PASSAGE! ...NO YOU DON'T!
SECONDS LATER...
HERE'S MORDRED, THE REAL TRAITOR! QUEEN MORGAN LE FAY—ER—GOT AWAY...
YOU WEREN'T BY CHANCE LOOKING THE OTHER WAY WHEN SHE "ESCAPED"?
THEN...
YOU HAVE CLEARED MY GREAT FRIEND, MERLIN, AND EXPOSED A TRAITOR! AS REWARD, KNIGHTHOOD IS YOURS! I DUB YOU SIR HARDI LE NOIR—THE BOLD BLACK KNIGHT!
SO, THE SIR HARDI LE NOIR NAMED IN PROFESSOR NICHOL'S HISTORY BOOK IS BATMAN HIMSELF!
LATER, AWAKENED FROM THEIR HYPNOTIC TRANCE—
DID YOU FIND SIR HARDI LE NOIR?
I CAN'T TELL THE TRUTH WITHOUT REVEALING THAT I'M BATMAN!
NO, PROFESSOR, NO ONE AT KING ARTHUR'S COURT EVER HEARD OF HIM! I FEAR THE BOLD BLACK KNIGHT WILL REMAIN AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY OF HISTORY!
THE END